

From November 2019 NEPAL BLOG#1







These three Photo History books (106, 107 & 108) are a bit different to the others.

They are actually (more or less) cut and pasted posts and photos from the blog that Lynn and I painstakingly kept during our 'adventure'...at least that's what it turned out to become.

The problem looking at an online blog is that one's most recent 'posts' appear at the top which makes it difficult to read in the traditional order. (BEGINNING...AT THE BEGINNING)

Hence these photo books...which in the right order.

The story behind our trip is quite simple.

In 1988 (over 31 years ago) I trekked with a party from many different countries to Nepal...doing the 'Annapurna Circuit'

This involved foothill trekking with some white river rafting and a visit to Chitwan Safari Park. During the trek (where we all camped overnight) we made a memorable trek up to a very isolated hilltop school at a small village called Sikles.

The following 8 pages show some of the photos I took at the time.

The school made us really welcome and we all promised to send books when we returned to our home countries. I don't know about the others, but I was personally became too involved in earning a living and it was only when I retired that I remember my 'long forgotten' promise, so decided to make an attempt at re-contacting the school by sending a letter. Yes,...they were still there and a much stamped letter arrived detailing what the school was like now....and 'yes' they still were in urgent need of books.



I established a line (albeit very slow) of communication with Gesuba , the assistant Head Teacher (who was obviously too young to remember me).

Without going into too much detail, suffice it to say, our great friends supported me in providing children's books and where their books had an urgent 'grandparents' current use, many offered a donation for Sikles School.

The logistics of packing these and sending to a country without post-

codes and efficient transport taxed Lynn and my patience and endurance but after many false starts they were packed and sent off...and more importantly...Gesubal was able to arrange the final leg of their journey from Pokhara to her school in Sikles.

We were overjoyed.

.....Stage one complete.

The donations were still coming in and as the school did not have a recognised bank account or Iban number, Swift Code or Sort Code that were recognised by International Banking...

Lynn was already aware of the next step..

"You're going to take it yourself aren't you" she said with a worried look which preceded the next statement..." Ask one of your friends to come with you...I rally can not trek in the Himalayas"

Ivor, my great buddy agreed to come but unfortunately due to really difficult ankle problems requiring surgery he had to cancel and my second choice...son number one (and only) would have come but it was a very busy time for him.

My reserve team 'sprung '(or, more accurately, raised her reluctant head above the parapet) and offered to accompany me.

The **Nepal Adventure** was now set in stone.

The planning and story unfolds in the next pages and Lynn, my child bride, becoming more enthusiastic (but with reservations) as the date rapidly approached





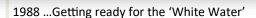
How it started...

In November 1988 I went alone to Nepal, joining a group trekking the Annurpurna foothills. We skirted Machapuchare (26,000 ft) and in the lower valleys we passed through Brahmin and Chettri villages (most of which could only be reached by trekking). We eventually reached Sikles higher up which is the largest Gurung village where many ex-Gurkhas live.

I went to Machan in The Royal Chitwan National Park on safari and also did some fantastic white river rafting ... (but more of that later)



1988...Our great team of sherpas

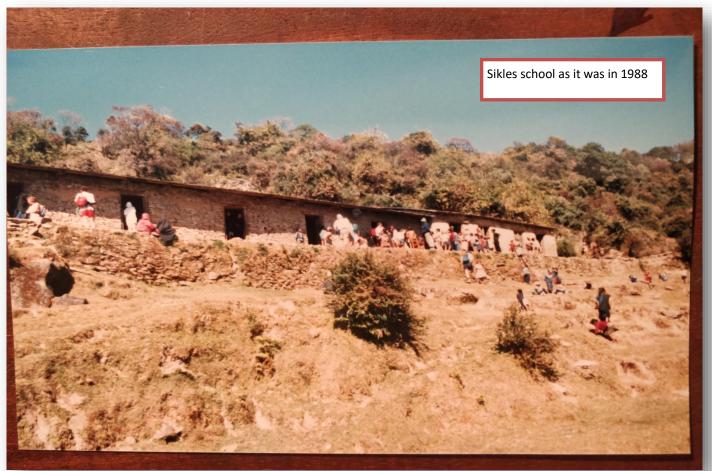








We visted Sikles school at approx 2000m where the children welcomed us and we spent most of the day with them promising to send books, pencils etc when we all got back to our respective countries. Of course...on our return we got back into our routines and forgot our promises

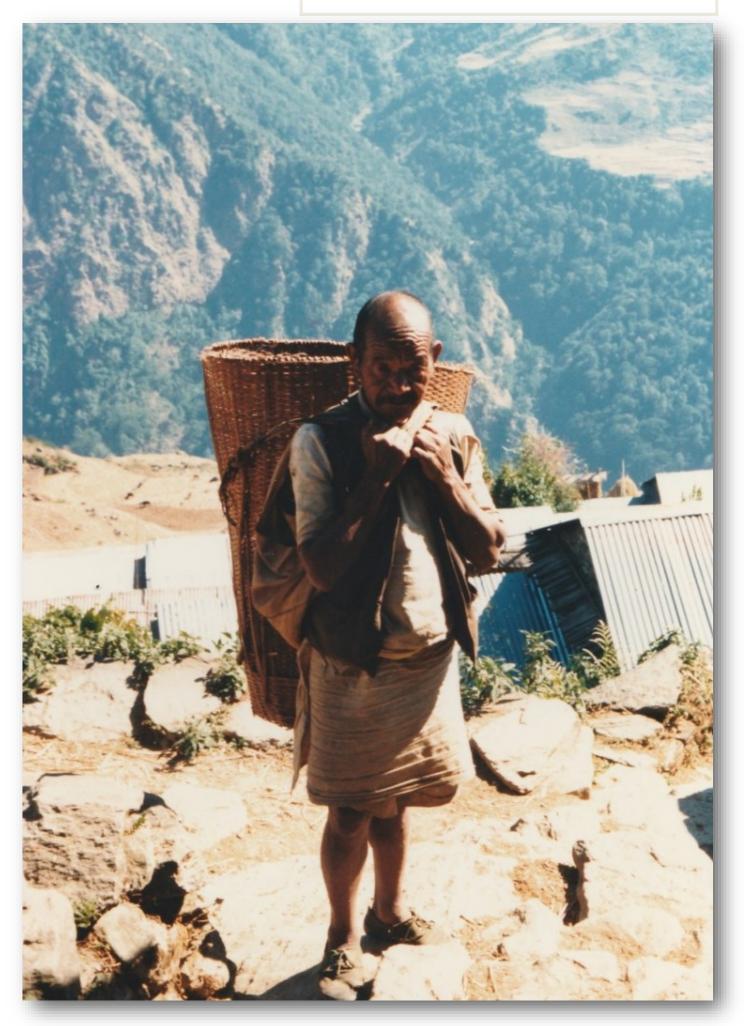






November 2019.

1988We passed this local trekking back to his village











Some of the photos (from the original trek (in 1988)...



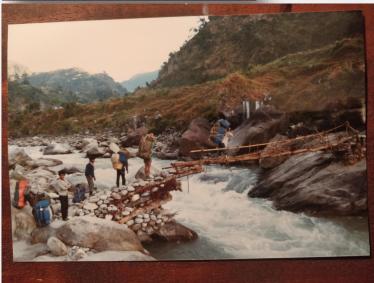


























In 1988 our sherpas pitched our tents by the lake in Pokhara







In 2018 I made contact again with the school by post and despite having aged and probably none of the original people being there still, they wrote back to me with a warm welcome. Yes, they now have internet and a 'driveable' track is now available from Pokhara in the valley below



श्री अन्नपूर्ण माध्यमिक विद्यालय

SHREE ANNAPURNA SECONDARY SCHOOL

मादी गाउँपालिका बेडा ने १, सिक्लेस Madi Rural Municipakry Ward No 1, Sikles स्था ८००० १३

Estd-2013

Wednesday 7 February 2018

Dear Ralph

We are very happy to receive the letter. We had got the letter just before 6 days. And it is very interesting that you visited Sikles about 30 years ago. Thank you very much for your follow up after too long time.

Here we are going to write some up to date information about our school and pupils. This school is running in two places. The primary section (class 1 to 5) is up the village and the secondary section (class 6 to 10) runs below the village but administration is same. Here 17 teaching staffs and 2 non teaching staffs. Among the 17 teaching staff, 10 are local and 7 are out of the village. And there are 7 teaching staffs are ladies. There are 325 pupils from class 1 to 10 and the school age is 5 to age 15/16. Classes are free, it means non paying. The government provides the students textbooks. And now school uniform is compulsory and school dropped out is very low.

Our school has internet access. So you can send email also if possible. Here me Gesuba Gurung assistant head teacher of this school. I have sent my email id here. My id is gesuba26@gmail.com. We are preparing to open our school email id. You send your email id. Promise we provide our school id next letter. We will write other things about our school in the next letter.

Once again thank you very much. We look forward to hearing from you.

Kind regards

Gesuba Gurung

Assistant head teacher

This is the first correspondence with the delightful Gesuba. We all became firm friends when we eventually met



I then contacted many of my dear friends in the UK and as a result Lynn, and I were able to send two large crates of books to the school. (see pictures below*) This was a difficult logistical task as the school is still quite remote and some courier companies were very unhelpful and even the Nepalese embassy would not assist.... we persevered and they eventually arrived.

*when Lynn and I saw these books in their library we were so delighted







Again with the help of some great friends we collected other things for the school and decided to trek to Sikles and ...to cut a long story short....my good pal, Ivor, due to ankle problems was reluctantly unable to trek with me but Lynn my 'long-suffering' wife stepped in to accompany me.

She's getting prepared!!!!





We required visas and downloaded the forms, got the required two photos of each of us and clutching £25.00 each in cash (no cards or cheques accepted) we made our way to The Nepalise Embassy in London... in that beautiful smart exclusive street – Kensington Palace Gardens – but it was not a good choice of days...The day we chose was the only one when the embasssy is closed..'Nepal National Day'.

We returned the following week and the delightful embassy staff processed our application in 30 minutes.. All set to go now..

ARRANGEMENTS PRIOR TO DEPARTURE: (Visas & flights and hotels)

Flights were booked and the hotel/hostel bookings were then arranged. I was amazed that things have changed so much that hotels now seemed much better than I had expected and this obviously pleased Lynn.

Our rough planned trip details: I booked the first two nights in Katmandhu where our flight arrives, which should give us time to enjoy that great city.

Then on to Pokhara possibly by bus which is a six hour journey leaving early am and the next two nights in Pokhara were then booked, again allowing for time to enjoy the lake and see the changes since I was last there

In 1988 our sherpas pitched our tents by the lake in Pokhara

I left the next ten days free so I could arrange the trek up from Pokhara to the school at Sikles and back. Pokhara is the trekking capital of Nepal so I was not worried about having made no firm arrangements in advance.

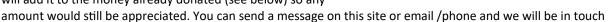
However, Lynn said she'd prefer to have this pre-arranged and that made sense so after a lot of internet searching I made contact with Raj at A1 travel in Kathmandhu and via email, Whatapps and Whatsapp voice calls we put together a great 10 day trek allowing for time in Sikles at the school. The cost was more than budgeted but I have faith in Raj that this will be a great trek with 'home-stays' every night as obviously there are no hotels/lodges en route. We are not over-keen on camping like I did last time. well, we are a lot older now!







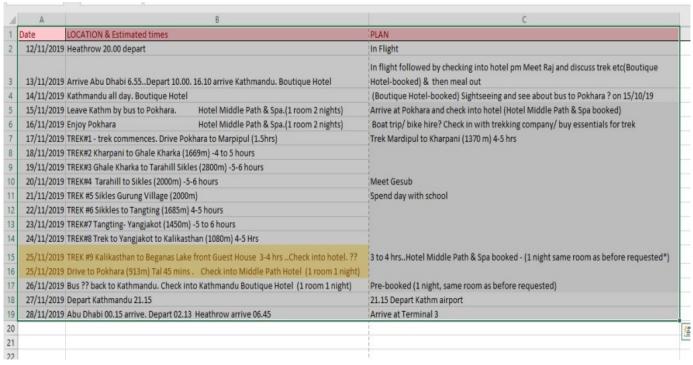
- I have just bought (online) a really useful gadget that uses solar power to charge the various items that require 'juice', such as my camera, laptop and our mobile phones This is it.
- It is light and can be hung from the backpack to catch sunlight as we trek
- There are many friends who have expressed a desire to contribute something that we can take with us to the school but bearing in mind that we are REALLY OLD and are trekking for approx 10 days probably money would be appreciated (as it is easier to carry). We will add it to the money already donated (see below) so any





Sunday 6th October 2019

Lots of emails, chats in 'real-time' with Raj in Kathmandu and discussions at home with Lynn have slowly come together to form the basis of our arrival in Nepal and the trek. This is the original Excel sheet showing our plans as they were...but they have been updated.



This is not the final itinerary.. (as the yellow areas overlap so we will have to revise them)

We may have to change various elements according to our trekking ability and also possibly, if we really like an area we may want to stay there longer than planned (and obviously leave earlier if we really do not like it)

We may have to change various elements according to our trekking ability and also possibly, if we really like an area we may want to stay there longer than planned (and obviously leave earlier if we really do not like it)

• We are taking these classroom books, pens, pencils etc on our trek so hopefully they will all fit in our backpacks.

The Anker Solar Power charger unfortunately did not achieve any stored power at all, despite hanging it from our backpacks in brilliant sunshine for a whole day...We subsequently returned it





The previous pages were the pre-amble on the blog and from here on we posted daily blogs (when Wi-Fi was available)

All the following pages are 'cut and pasted' from the actual blogs just with some additional photos added as we have so many

Tuesday 8th October

I am trying to arrange a way that the school in London (where I volunteer assisting three delightful young people with maths) can make contact with Shree Annapurna Primary School in Sikles. I have a few weeks left to try to get this two-way communication set up but obviously the teaching staff are really busy and I don't want to add to their workload

I have asked Raj to see if Gesub x the assistant Head Teacher at the school in Nepal is interested and also Nuala x the Head Teacher and Vanessa x, the maths teacher to see if they can co-ordinate.

This should be so beneficial if it all comes together and once this blog is 'up and running' I will give all of them the link to keep updated. I'm just waiting for my domain to transfer across and this can take a few days.

18th October...less than 4 weeks to go

Friends at Southgate Leisure Centre where I use the great gym and swim (extremely slowly) have given me support, encouragement and some generous donations today so thanks so much...you are a great bunch...

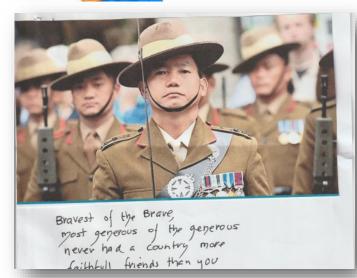
Nov 4th

I am chatting to another local school: Wolfson Hillel, and they feel that it would be very beneficial if their students can learn about other cultures and faiths so I am meeting them on Thursday and hopefully I will have an opportunity to chat to the kids and arrange a way in which communication between the schools can be arranged. Only trouble is that it is the last minute and obviously parent permission etc is required. I will therefore give them a link to this blog and hope that they will be fired with enthusiasm and support me without delay.. Please?? Yes???



Hopefully not!!!!

4th November. Only 1 week to goso last minute essentials...plasters, anti-diarrhoea tablets etc etc. Guess we will have forgotten important things but we're not worried.



The great folks at Southgate Leisure Centre ... thanks so much for your valued support, generous donations and this great tribute to the Nepalise ghurkas... scanned here

Local paper coverage???

I am contacting local papers (Enfield Advertiser) today to see if they will give us some coverage as we are sure the local youngsters will be encouraged by media exposure





7th November Wolfson Hillel School involvement

Today, we had a wonderfully enthusiastic reception from both Alex the Head teacher and Debbie at Hillel Wolfson School in Southgate, London, who are currently working hard to pair up approx 60 children who will send individual messages to their opposite numbers in Sikles School in Nepal. We will trek to the school with these messages plus gifts and the hope is that all the children involved both in London and Nepal will benefit from experiencing individually how different their lifestyle and schooling is and yet also how many similarities there are. At this age (very approximately 7-9) the children are not really aware of such differing cultures and life-styles so we are very excited in the hope that this will be the start of a fascinating relationship.

Thank you all – teaching staff and parents – in advance, for your very valued co-operation.





Lynn's backpack was nearly as big as Lynn herself

late LOCATION & Estimated times Lindat	ted itinerary —	PLAN
12/11/2019 Heathrow 20.00 depart. Flight EYE0018	ted itilierary —	In Flight
13/11/2019 Arrive Abu Dhabi 6.55Depart 10.00. Flight EYO290 16.10 arri	ive Kathmandu. Raj meeting us	In flight followed by checking into hotel pm Meet Raj and discuss trek etc(Katmandhu Boutique Hotel-booked) & then meal out
14/11/2019 Kathmandu all day. Boutique Hotel		Sightseeing & possible meeting with Rani Ma'rm. Check bus to Pokhara ? on 15/10/19
15/11/2019 Leave Kathm by bus to Pokhara.		Arrive at Pokhara and check into hotel (Hotel Middle Path & Spa booked) 1 room -2 nights
16/11/2019 Enjoy Pokhara Hotel Middle Path 8	k Spa.(1 room 2 nights)	Boat trip/ bike hire? Check in with Raj/ Buy last minute essentials for trek
17/11/2019 TREK#1 - trek commences. Drive Pokhara to Marpipul (1.5hrs)		Trek Mardipul to Kharpani (1370 m) 4-5 hrs
18/11/2019 TREK#2 Kharpani to Ghale Kharka (1669m) -4 to 5 hours		
19/11/2019 TREK#3 Ghale Kharka to Tarahill Sikles (2800m) -5-6 hours		
20/11/2019 TREK#4 Tarahill to Sikles (2000m) -5-6 hours		Meet Gesub
21/11/2019 TREK #5 Sikles Gurung Village (2000m)		Spend day with school
22/11/2019 TREK #6 Sikkles to Tangting (1685m) 4-5 hours		
23/11/2019 TREK#7 Tangting-Yangjakot (1450m)-5 to 6 hours		
24/11/2019 TREK#8 Trek Yangjakot to Begnas Lake front via Kalikasthan (1080m) 5-6 Hrs*		* or Transport Kaliksthan to Begnas Lake if required (hours)
25/11/2019 TREK #9 Beganas Lake Front Guest House to Middle Path Hotel, Pokhara 45 minute drive		Hotel Middle Path & Spa booked - (1 night same room as before requested*)
26/11/2019 Bus ?? back to Kathmandu. Check into Kathmandu Boutique Hotel (1 room 1 night)		Pre-booked (1 night, same room as before requested)
27/11/2019 Final day in KatmandhusightseeingDepart Kathmandu Flight EY293 at 21.15		21.15 Depart Kathm airport
28/11/2019 Abu Dhabi 00.15 arrive. Depart 02.13 Flight EY11 Heathrow arrive 06.45		Arrive at Terminal 3



Backpacks loaded...and ready to go...





Sunday 9th November...Final packing ..ughh!!

Just a quick thanks to the great folk (who wished to remain anonymous) for your very generous donations. We have converted the total to dollars which will be so useful to the school..you are all great..thanks so much.

Lynn and I calmly and quietly (??!!) did a trial packing of our backpacks today and yes, we got it all in. They are massive and whether we can actually lift them remains to be seen but we're having porridge for breakfast before we go.

Some of the 60 messages we will be taking from L Wolfson Hillel School London to Sikles School in Ne-



Monday 11th October..collecting messages to take to Nepal

A freezing cold day in London today and I swam in our local pool that is not as warm as usual (awaiting engineer still).

The best part of the day is collecting approx 60 messages from the children in Wolfson Hillel School written beautifully on Union Jack Paper with some fantastic messages to their new 'friends' in Nepal. See the big pile below. We will of course take them direct to their classmates in Sikles School and I hope we will be able to bring back some answers plus maybe I can get a small video of their class in the hills.



Nov 13th..Arriving in the dusty manic city of Kathmandu

We'll, we've arrived after a long flight via Abu Dhabi and a smiling Raj greeted us outside the airport .We drove through streets that were manic with people, cars and motorbikes all josstling for the same bit of road.

The fumes gave a misty air to the crowded city and we (eventually) arrived at our hotel, hidden in a small back street.

Quite how we're going to find our way back here will be a challenge.

We had a fun meal in a popular hidden-away restaurant with local entertainment and a set menu that just kept coming.

Got my Nepal sim card and got back to our hotel trying to work out current adaptors for charging the myriad of 'necessary' bits we all seem to deem as totally important...phone, laptop, camera etc..and if course the internet WiFi is on a go-slow



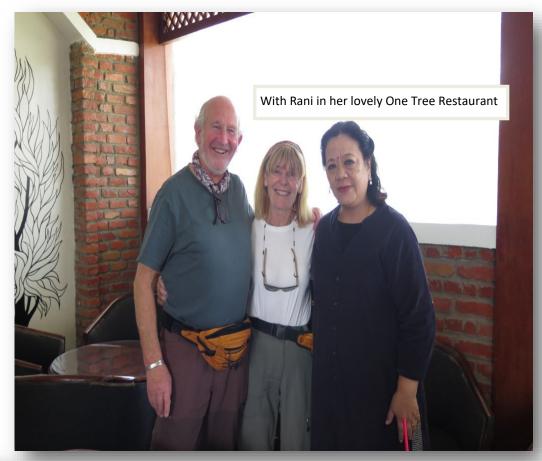






Thursday 14 th November in Katmandhu

Meeting the charming Rani in her wonderful Terrace Restaurant: Sams One Tree Cafe and hearing about their school and projects was fascinating. The large tree in the middle of the beautiful restaurant was planted by her and her husband years ago and is spectacular. We had tear ourselves away.









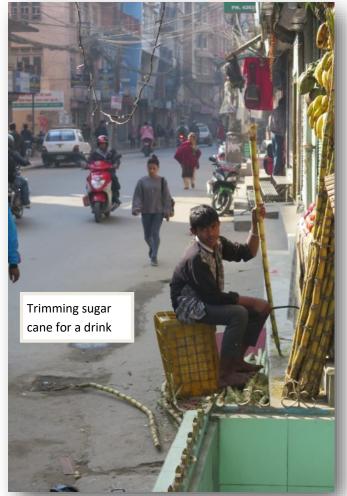
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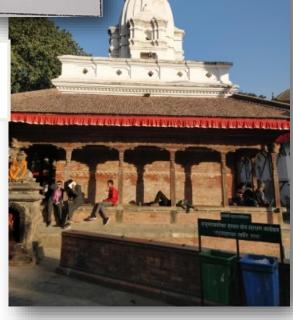
one of the sad letters in the museum telling about how they were affected in the earthquake

My earthquake story मेरो भूकम्पको कथा : Bardibas, Mahottari

it was the day of Baisalch 12, 2072 when I was watching T.U. I suddenly felt the vibration and I was amused why this happened? After sometimes, all the people shout 'earthquake, earthquake'. I was like blank and donot know that what to do. first I went under my bed and then I felt it was not safe then I opened the door and went to open fleld. Even after the earthquake stops, my leg was shaking, telt the died beside me but It was analing feelings too.

A mad tuc-tuc race back to the hotel where we were able to open our eyes again was an experience to 'enjoy'.. Tomorrow, an early 5.00am start which will allow us to get transport to Pokhara. This is approx 8 hours allowing for stops en route.















Durbah Square suffered badly in the magnitude 7.8 **earthquake** earthquake which struck Nepal on April 25, 2015, toppling multi-story buildings in **Kathmandu**, the capital, and creating land-slides and avalanches in the Himalaya Mountains. Nearly 9,000 people died and more than 22,000 suffered injuries.







The walls at the third and fourth storey of the south side of Lohan Chowk were tilted southward; the whole sixth storey of Lalitpur Tower (southeast corner) was tilted southwestward; the sixth storey of Bhaktapur Tower (northeast corner) collapsed; the seventh and above storey of Basantapur Tower (southwest corner, namelyNine-storey Basantapur Tower) collapsed.



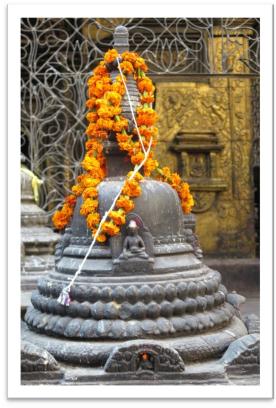


Durbah Square is a UNESCO World Heritage Site

The Chinese are involved here with assisting renovation









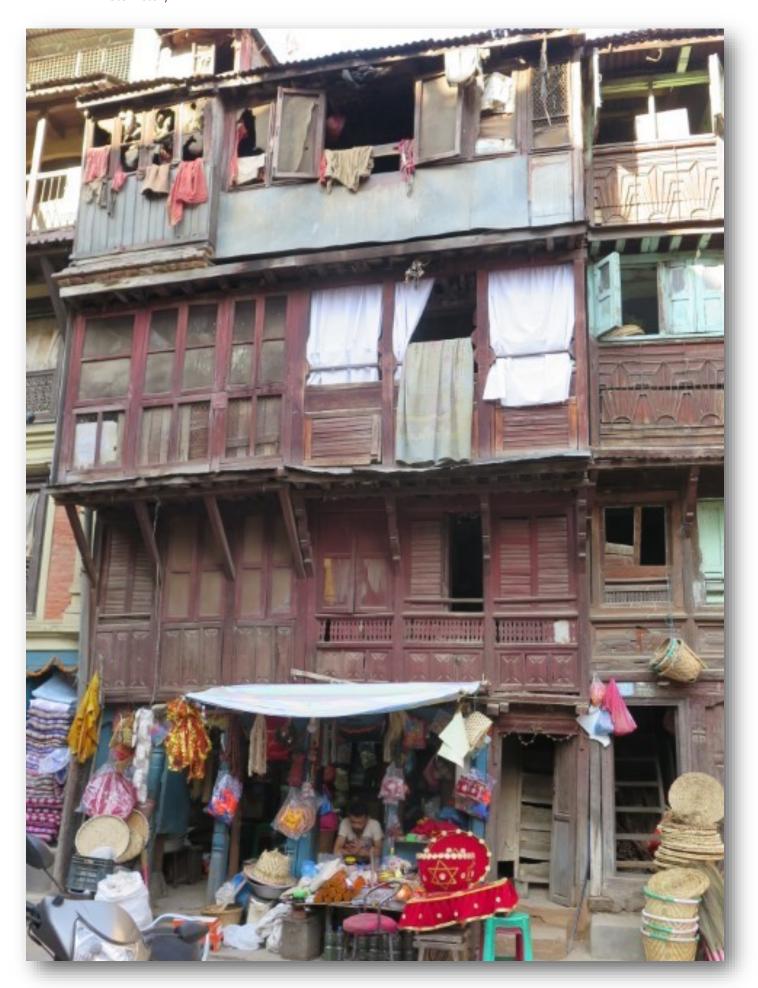
Around Kathmandu























Friday 15th November arrived at Pokhara

..a dusty road very early in the morning on the outskirts of Kathmandu is the starting point for a host of buses..from the really old and battered to more traditional tourist coaches and it was bedlam but weary travellers seem to find seats and a convoy of coaches leave the dusty Kathmandu valley. We quickly joined the hooting line of coaches, cars, brightly coloured trucks and hundreds of motorbikes on the hairpin narrow road to Pokahara.



I haven't been here for thirty one years but it seems like a time warp and, as before, we passed accidents and very slowly the acrid dust of Kathmandu is left behind as we climbed through the industrial outskirts with motorbikes and people everywhere, despite the early hour, starting work. Very quickly the surroundings change to small terraced fields making maximum use of all the steeply sloping land. Kids in smart school uniforms walk unconcernedly along the side of this crazy daily exodus. Fascinating houses in wonderful styles with daily life carried out in the open. Women brush their area of street with bezzle brooms and others wash vegetables outside their homes.

The journey, punctuated by frequent stops for a buffet breakfast, lunch etc and even a dusty roadside bus change where all backpacks and passengers are transferred (for some unexplained reason) to another coach while the original coach returns to Kathmandu.



We had anticipated that this 8 hour stint might be problematical but it was fascinating and even a bartering roadside purchase of oranges was made fun by a Nepalese fellow traveller insisting the vendor took out all the green ones and even gave us overweight.

Kids waved from buses going the opposite way and the windy road was so narrow at many of the hairpin bends that we were 'breathing in' as we squeezed past oncoming traffic.

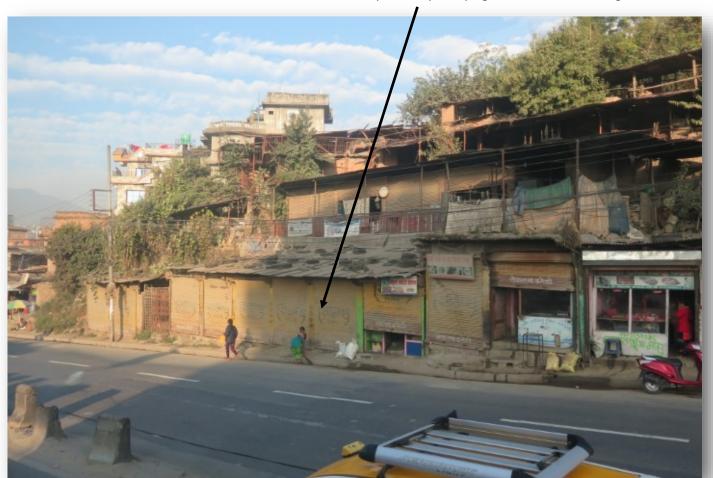








Despite the frantic busy traffic passing along this road from Kathmandu to Pokhara this lady was busy sweeping her area of road frontage





Below us in the valley we followed the Trisulli River which widened out and reminded me of when I white water rafted there all those years ago. As I was telling Lynn how I had enjoyed riding the rapids and had camped overnight on the side of the river and woke to find dogs sleeping in the hollows where we had had our camp fires. We then saw below the rafts of modern-day campers doing exactly the same (but more modern tents!!)







I always feel that shots should be honest. The colourful but litter-strewn roadside and the hard manual labour of many local women was the real Nepal rural scene

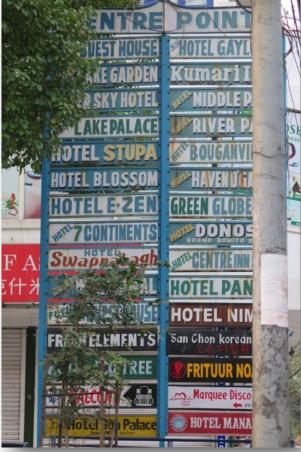






Our coach pulled into a dusty field at the end of our journey...we had arrived in Pokhara. This seems to have transformed from a quiet and serene small lakeside town where I had originally rented a bike and avoided water buffaloes to a buzzy and trendy touristy town but still retained its beauty.





It is now touristy and the hotels/ guest houses have sprawled around the lake without any obvious planning. Such a shame as potentially Pokhara is beautiful







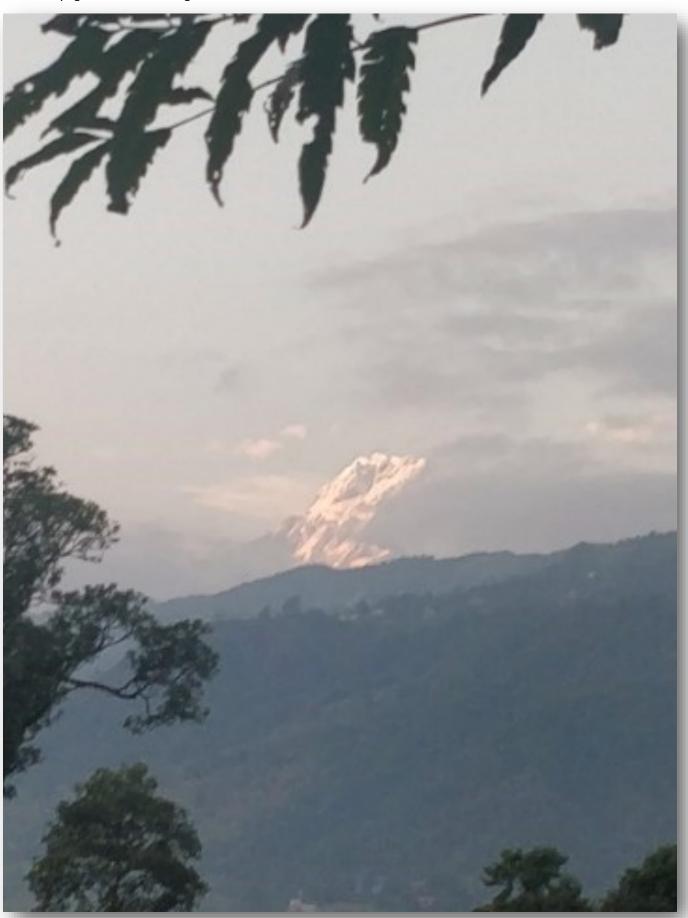
This guy found himself his small oasis of calm on a small traffic island in the middle of the busy road







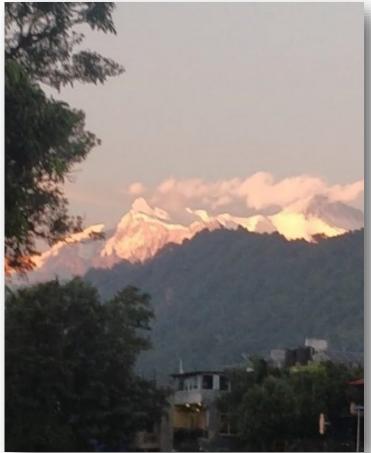
The air was clean and the lake was large and beautiful and with many small boats. Its backdrop of snow covered mountains and the green foothills where we will be trekking looked stunning. As the sunny day turned to night we were spellbound by the lovely light and the red and golden hues of the mountains













The contrast between the two cities was amazing and as night descended Pokarah came to life. We were delighted to hear that Gesuba the Assistant Head Teacher from Sikles School was in town and would meet us tomorrow and was able to transport the many new school books, pencils, rulers, erasers etc that were so heavy and were filling our backpacks. This way we could trek up to the school with just our provisions and clothing etc.

We have a scheduled meeting with Pasang our guide and also our sherpa tomorrow to discuss our route and 'home -stays' on the way up to the school. Ten days trekking awaits us so we are pretty excited



A festival was taking place on the lake shore









Sat 16th November..around Pokhara

A leisurely day in Pokahara meeting various folk. Gesuba, the assistant head teacher from Sikles School came to our hotel with her niece. It was a pleasure meeting her and despite language and culture differences we managed to communicate well. We gave her the messages from the children at Wolfson Hillel School in London to take back up to her school in Sikles. Our reasoning behind doing this in advance was hoping that the children there may have time to produce some answers which we can then take back to Wolfson hillel in London. However, with the language difficulty we may be expecting too much. The extra school books we have bought weigh a lot so rather than trekking with them Gesuba will manage to get them there prior to our visit. This, of course, solves a lot of trekking weight problems.



View from our terrace at the friendly Middle Path Hotel in Pokhara

Our first meeting with Gesuba. She initially came to came to our hotel meet us







Pokhara is well known as a centre for extreme sports and we marvelled at the number of para gliders all just below the snowy peaks. A fantastic zip wire is also local to us...however so far we have resisted its allure



Rani, in Katmandhu, arranged for us to meet Puspa a great guy...now enjoying his retirement from teaching but casually mentioned an 18 km walk up mountainsides prior to our meeting...makes our anticipated trek look like a walk in the park! We spent a great time in our hotel under the trees by the pool chatting about our very different lives. This is what makes travel so great: new people..new views, different cultures and lifestyles. We have made so many new friends in such a short time





Pasang, our guide then turned up with final schedules for tomorrow. As we are returning to this hotel after the ten day trek we will be leaving some clothing etc here. The hotel is so friendly and it was such a great choice.. Pasang is very calm, speaks perfect English and fills one with confidence...which, I guess, is what Lynn and I need.



It is difficult to comprehend the changes the years have made to Pokhara. This is where we camped in 1988...and this is now

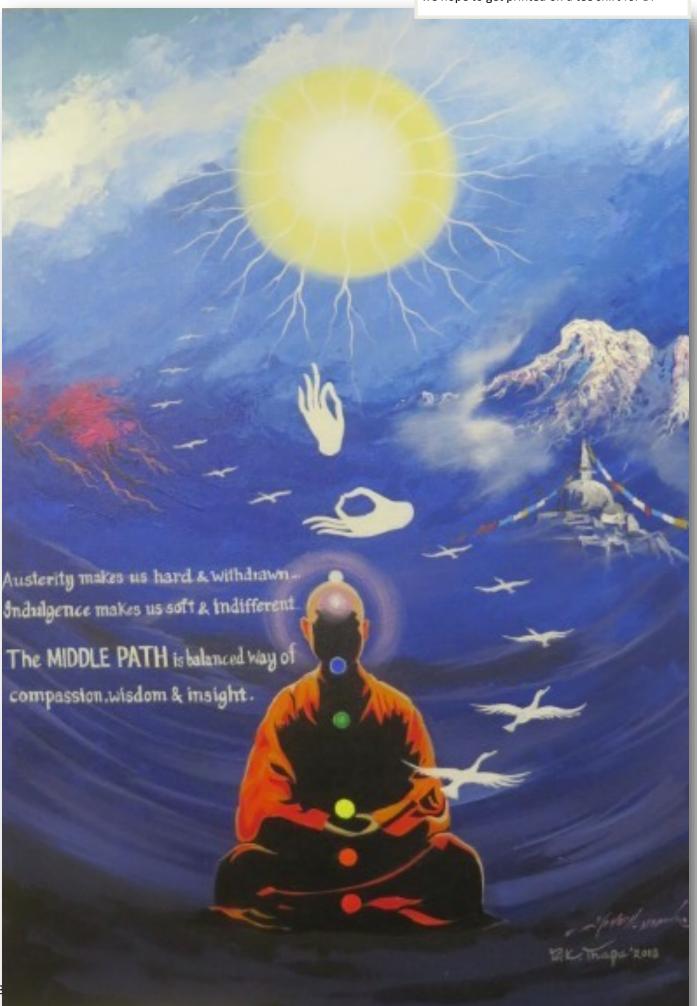


We decided that an early night was probably a sensible idea so after a walk along the busy main area of Pokhara and down to the lake with lights reflected in the still waters we packed the backpacks hoping nothing is forgotten





Lynn spotted this great mantra for life...which we hope to get printed on a tee shirt for DP







Trek Day#1 Sun 17th November

Pasang (our guide) and Sagar (our sherpa) and Narayan (also a trek help) met us at our hotel in Pokhara and we all squeezed into the world's tiniest taxi with the backpacks on the top to meet the local bus

The local bus from the outset was full to bursting, but still stopped to pick up many more locals en route (every time the conductor whistled) It took us to the trek start in a small, frontier-like village: Bharjung Khola. The conductor had alternating

















The local butcher







We trekked from Bhur Jungkhola to The Tato Pani (Hot Spring) retreat. This was so tranquil. Many folk from Pokhara came her partly by bus and then trekking or on mopeds. The dusty track.was potholed, unmade and in parts terrifying







Bhur Jungkhola was like a frontier town with a quiet deserted air but it was a great starting point (and even boasted a toilet...yippee)



It was a short climb to Tato Pani where the former hot springs had disappeared during the earthquakes but still hung on hoping to attract tourists to this wonderful enchanting area.











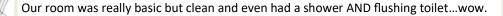
We climbed endless steps to the Tato Pani Retreat, beautifully situated on a natural plateau. Lots of locals come here from Pokhara to enjoy a musical picnic in the middle of the mountains.



As we arrived we were welcomed by local travellers and we marvelled at the views down to the Sati River roaring deep below in the valley. Our lunch appeared as though by magic and we even started to welcome the sweet milky spicy tea that was always offered. Accommodation was very basic but that was expected and everyone was so friendly it made such a great start to our trek







In the distance Lynn spotted 'moving haystacks' so taking our poles we trekked upwards towards rice fields with men passing us on a narrow track with massive bundles of rice sheaves on their backs strapped around their foreheads. At the top was a higher plateau, totally quiet with terraces of harvested rice stubble that was still wet as we walked through it. The odd trees silhouetted against the snow-capped mountains with the long drop of the waterfall in the distance and the roar of the cascading river in the valley below etched itself in our memories to take home. Totally wonderful and so different.







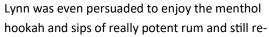






As we returned a party of young privileged students who had driven on the unmade potholed road asked us to join them for a chat and it transpired they were 4th year hotel management students enjoying a break. They were delightful with lots of interesting stories and perfect English













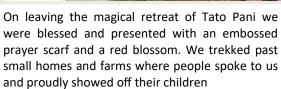




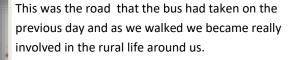
Trek Day 2# Mon. 18th November Tato Pani to Bhurjung Khola































The rural landscape here had hardly changed for years.....although possibly mobile phones were a new addition





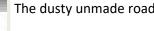






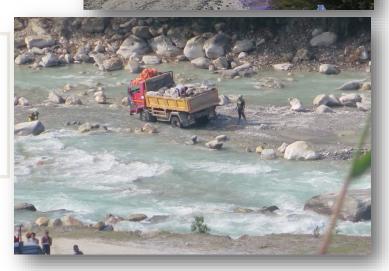
earn minimum management Sometimes these very modern houses ap-The dusty unmade road peared sur-

rounded by the original basic traditional houses usually where the men had gone to the Emirates (or sim-





Rocks being transported from the river bed to Pokhara for building use







Despite being given painstaking 'Mo-Mo' preparation lessons I failed dismally. I did not mention that I was a retired caterer!!















Trekking high above the River Seti we arrived at Bhujung Khola where we started the steep climb through the jungle to our Home Stay in Ghale Kharke. The scenery changed from terraced rice paddy fields as we climbed





We met this lovely lady on our trek . She had made the round trip down to the village below to sell her vegetables. She was nervous about walking through the jungle alone so welcomed our company. She them amazed us by being one of the dancers at our evening party (see next book)





This wobbly bridge led to a smallholding on the far side.

Prayer flags welcomed us as we approached Bhurjung Khola where our simple our 'Home Stay' was situated







